

# BAMBERGER,

## The Popular Hatter,

RECEIVED LAST WEDNESDAY

# FIFTY CASES OF HATS!

Direct from the Manufacturers. This lot of goods contains all the latest styles in

## Men's and Boys' Headwear,

Our Great Specialty—A Handsome Light-Colored Stiff Hat for ONE DOLLAR—is having an immense sale.

Those contemplating buying Summer Hats should by all means examine our large stock before purchasing elsewhere.

## Bamberger, the Hatter,

No. 16 East Washington Street.



THE "MARQUA,"  
Heywood, Watney.  
And Other Best Makes.  
Baby Buggies,  
A Single Buggy  
—AT—  
Wholesale Prices.  
HEADQUARTERS  
Children's Carriages.  
NOVELTY DOLLAR STORE,  
44 and 46 East Washington St.

## Lincoln Peaches in Heavy Syrup

12½ Cents for One 3-lb. Can.

## SHOULDER

6½ Cents per lb.

## Geo. J. Hammel,

110 and 112 Massachusetts Avenue.

## R. W. FURNAS,

PLAIN AND FANCY

## Ice Cream and Fancy Ices.

Special attention to Supplying Families, Ice Cream Dealers, Festivals and parties. If you wish the BEST, give us a trial.

54 MASS. AVE.

Telephone.

JOHN EDWARDS,

C. F. SCHMIDT.

BILL POSTER.

Brewer and Bottler of

One Hundred Large Stands.

300 3-Sheet Boards.

LAGER BEER.

Also Controlling the State House Fence

(South End of Alabama St.,

Indianapolis Ind.)

### GEORGE ELIOT'S LIFE.

The Best Book of the Season. Glimpses of the Biography by Her Husband, Mr. Cross.

Reminiscences of Her Childhood—How Her First Story came to be Written—The Germ of "Adam Bede"—Her Marriage and Death.

(N. Y. Evening Post.)

The American edition of "George Eliot's Life as Related by Her Husband, Mr. Cross," has appeared within a few days of its publication in England. J. W. Cross, the husband of the distinguished novelist, explains in his preface that his work has been almost entirely that of an editor to carefully arrange and select from a great mass of correspondence and journals such extracts as will form a complete autobiography of George Eliot, "free from the obscurity of any mind but her own." Little, he believes, can be added to what is already known through her works of the intellectual side of her nature. The letters reveal the side of her affections, which was the supreme pleasure of her life. They have been carefully pruned of all that seemed to the editor irrelevant, and little has been introduced by way of comment. The letters are printed in the same type as the text, and are copied by Mr. Cross, the distinction between the parts being marked by width of margin only. The dates of the letters and the persons to whom they were written are indicated by marginal notes. The work appears in three volumes, with a number of illustrations.

It is pronounced in this article to present a few of the interesting features of these volumes—glimpses here and there—without any design of giving a connected sketch of George Eliot's life.

Robert Evans on November 22, 1819, wrote in his diary, "Mary Ann Evans was born at Arbury Farm at 5 o'clock this morning." In March, 1820, the Evans family removed to Griff, "a charming red brick, ivy-covered house on the Arbury estate," and there George Eliot spent the first twenty-one years of her life.

Her father, as is said, was a remarkable man, many of whose traits are portrayed in Adam Bede. He was noted for his physical strength and determination of character. George Eliot once wrote of him: "My father did not raise himself from being an artisan to be a farmer; he raised himself from being an artisan to be a man whose extensive knowledge in very varied practical departments made his service valued through several counties. He had large knowledge of building, of mines, of plantations, of various branches of valuation and measurement—of all that is essential to the management of large estates."

Of the earlier years of George Eliot's life the biography gives the following incidents: "The first book that George Eliot read, so far as I have been able to ascertain, was a little volume in 1822, George Eliot's 'The Innkeeper's Life,' which she gave to me in the last year of her life at Griff. It was a present from her father. Among the books which were her delight in childhood, were 'Waverley,' 'Lamb,' 'The Pilgrim's Progress,' and 'Rasselas.'"

During her monotonous country life at Griff the lessons in Latin, German, and music, and developed those powers of concentration and keen mental vision which afterward made her famous. These things we glean from Mr. Cross's introductory chapter. From August 13, 1838, the correspondence tells the story of the novelist's life.

When a girl of nineteen she writes: "For my part, when I hear of the marrying and giving in marriage that is constantly being talked of, I can only sigh for those who are multiplying earthly ties when, though powerful enough to do with them, in fact and thoughts from Heaven, are so brittle as to be liable to be snipped asunder at every breeze." And a few months later she mortifies about the evil effects of novel-reading as follows: "I owe the capital grudge for my marriage to a character. When I was quite a little child I could not be satisfied with the things around me. I was constantly living in a world of my own creation, and was quite contented to have no companions, that I might be left to my own musings, and imagined scenes in which I was chief actor. I conceived what a character novel would give to the Utopias. I was easily supplied with them by those who kindly sought to gratify my appetite for reading, and of course I made use of the material they supplied for building my castles in the air."

Her first allusion to authorship is in a letter dated July 17, 1839, enclosing "some doggerel lines, the crude fruit of a lonely walk last evening." It is a farewell to earth, and this is a specimen stanza:

"I have seen the radiant beam I owe  
All that has gladdened me while here below,  
Moon, stars, and covenant-confirming bow,  
In March, 1841, Mr. Robert Evans and his daughter removed to a house on the Foleshill road, in the immediate neighborhood of Coventry, and George Eliot experienced a complete change from her monotonous country life. This was a period of religious doubt and trouble for her.

George Eliot's first considerable literary work, her translation of Strauss' 'Life of Jesus,' was completed when she was twenty-seven. In a letter written at that time she says: "I have nothing on earth to complain of but sickening maladies. Father is well, and I have not single excuse for discontent through the livelong day." Her biographer adds: "The completion of the translation of Strauss is another milestone passed in the life of George Eliot, and the comparatively important tone of the letters immediately following may be felt that the called neck is out of the yoke for a time."

On the period during which she wrote for the Westminster Review, made the acquaintance of Carlyle, Lewis, and Herbert Spencer, and distinguished herself in that circle of philosophers, we can not enter. It is interesting to note, by the way, that in 1852, alluding to the 'Blithedale Romance,' which she has not seen, but has a desire to read, she says: "Hawthorne is a grand favorite of mine, and I shall be sorry if he do not go on surpassing him."

George Eliot's union with George Henry Lewes, in 1854, her biographer considers the most important event in her life. He considers that the best defense of that action is the whole tenor of the life which followed. The point of view from which George Eliot regarded her action is recorded in a letter written to her friend Mrs. Bray in 1855: "If there is any one action of my life which is and always has been, profoundly serious, it is my relation to Mr. Lewes. \* \* \* Light and easily broken ties are what I neither desire theoretically nor could live for, practically. Women who are satisfied with such ties do not act as I have done. That any worldly, unsuspicious person who is sufficiently acquainted with the relations of life can pronounce my relation to Mr. Lewes immoral, I can only understand by remembering how subtle and complex are the influences that mould opinion. \* \* \* From the majority of persons, of course, we never look for anything but condemnation. We are leading no life of self-indulgence, except, indeed, that, being happy in each other, we find everything easy. I am working to provide for ourselves, and to fulfill every responsibility that lies upon us. Levity and pride would not be a sufficient basis for that. Pardon me if in vindicating myself from some unjust conclusions, I seem too cold and self-asserting."

One of the most interesting things in the book is George Eliot's account of how she came to write a novel that thirty years ago was called "Adam Bede."

"September, 1850, made a new era in my life, for it was then I began to write fiction. It had always been a vague dream of mine that some time or other I might write a novel; and my shadowy conception of what the novel was to be varied, of course, from one epoch of my life to another. But I never went further toward the actual writing of the novel than an introductory chapter describing a Staffordshire village and the life of the neighboring farm-houses; and as the years passed I lost all hope that I should ever be able to write a novel. Just as I desponded about everything else in my future, I always thought that I was destined to dramatic power, both of construction and dialogue, but I felt that I should be at my ease in the descriptive parts of a novel. My introductory chapter was a pure description, though there were good materials in it for dramatic presentation. It happened to be among the papers I had with me in Germany, and one evening at Berlin something led me to read it to George. He was struck with it as a bit of concrete description, and it suggested to him the possibility of my being able to write a novel, though he distrusted, indeed, disbelieved in my possession of any dramatic power. \* \* \* One morning as I was thinking what should be the subject of my first story, I thought I might as well try to write a story, and I imagined myself writing a story, of which the title was 'The Sad Fortunes of the Reverend Amos Barton.' I was soon wide awake again and told G. He said: 'Oh, what a capital title!' and from that time I had settled in my mind that this should be my first novel. When I had read him the first part of 'Amos' he had no longer any doubt of my ability to carry out the plan. The scene at Cross Farm, he said, satisfied him that I had the very element he had been doubtful about—it was clear I could write a good deal of dialogue. He then remained the question whether I could command any pathos; and that was to be decided by the mode in which I treated Minie's death. One night G. went to town on purpose to leave me a quiet evening for writing. He was brought by the shepherd by Mr. Hackett to the moment when Amos is dragged from the bedside, and I read it to G. when he came home. We both cried over it, and then he came up to me and kissed me, saying, 'I think your pathos is better than your fun.'"

The tale was finished on November 22, 1856, and finished November 3. It was accepted by Mr. John Blackwood, who expressed strong appreciation of its humor and pathos. The price paid for it was fifty guineas. Mr. Cross gives the following explanation of why he adopted the name of George Eliot: "I may mention here that my wife told me the reason she fixed on this name was that George was Mr. Lewes' Christian name, and Eliot was a good, month-filling, easily pronounced word. The splendid reception of this and the other stories which composed 'Scenes of Clerical Life' led George Eliot to write a novel. On October 22, 1857, she wrote in her journal: 'Began my new novel 'Adam Bede.'"

It is interesting to note that among the letters of thanks received by George Eliot from those to whom she had sent the first copies of her book Dickens guessed that the stories must have been written by a woman, and Mrs. Carlyle came very near it when she said she thought of the author as "a man of middle age, with a wife, from whom he has got those beautiful, feminine touches in his writing." Blackwood said that "they were not written by a woman."

"Adam Bede" was finished November 16, 1858, and its origin is related by George Eliot as follows: "The germ of 'Adam Bede' was an anecdote told by my Methodist minister to me (the wife of my father's younger brother) an anecdote from her own experience. We were sitting together one afternoon during her visit to me at Griff, probably in 1839 or 1840, when it occurred to her to tell me how she had visited a condemned criminal—a man who had murdered a child and refused to confess; how she had stayed with her, praying through the night, and how the poor creature at last broke out into tears and confessed her crime. My aunt afterwards went with her in the cart to the place of execution, and she described to me the great respect with which this ministry of hers was regarded by the official people about the jail. The story told by my aunt with great feeling affected me deeply, and I never lost the impression of that afternoon and of the talk together."

Dinah grew out of my recollections of my aunt, but Dinah is not at all like my aunt, who was a very small, black-eyed woman, and (as I was told, for I never heard her preach) very vehement in her style of preaching. The character of Adam, and one or two incidents connected with him were suggested by my father's early life. Adam is not my father any more than Dinah is my aunt. Indeed, there is not a single portrait in 'Adam Bede'—only the suggestions of experience wrought into new combinations. When I began to write the novel elements had determined on, besides the character of Dinah, were the character of Adam, his relations to Arthur Donnithorne, and their mutual relations to Hetty—i. e., to the girl who commits child-murder—the scene in the prison being, of course, the climax which I would have everything else grew out of the characters and their mutual relations."

It is remarked that the first friend of George Eliot's who discovered her identity was Madame Bodichon, who, having only read extracts in reviews, wrote that she would go to the stake on the assertion that her old acquaintance had written 'Adam Bede.' George Eliot replied: "God bless you, dearest Barbara, for your love and sympathy. You are the first friend who has given any symptom of knowing me—the first heart that has recognized me in a book which has come from my heart of hearts."

There is not space for more of those personal revelations of George Eliot's personal life. It remains, however, to give Mr. Cross' own account of his marriage to George Eliot, and the causes which led to it. Speaking of the months succeeding George H. Lewes' death, he says:

"As the year went on George Eliot began to see all her old friends again. But her life was nevertheless a life of heart loneliness. Accustomed as she had been for so many years to solitude, she did not want of close companionship continued to be very bitterly felt. She was in the habit of going with me very frequently to the National Gallery, and to other exhibitions of pictures, to the British Museum Sculptures, and to South Kensington. This constant association engendered in me completely a new interest in her. A bond of mutual dependence had been formed between us. On the 28th of March, 1850, she came down to Weybridge and stayed till the 30th, and on the 9th of April it was finally decided that our marriage should take place as soon as it was possible might be found practicable."

After the marriage George Eliot wrote to Madame Bodichon: "I shall be a better, more loving creature than I could have been in solitude. To be constantly, lovingly grateful for the gift of a perfect love is the best illumination one's mind to all the possible good there may be for man on this troublesome little planet."

This happiness was not long to be enjoyed. On December 22, 1859, she died, and her spirit joined that choir invisible, "whose music is the gladness of the world."

### JOHN B. GOUGH.

What He Told an Audience About "Circumstances."

A Generous Abstract of His Oration, With Several Apt and Humorous Illustrations.

(Union Press.)

"Over fifty years ago I was selling apples and pears out of a basket," said John B. Gough to a reporter last evening, in a dressing room at the Opera House. I came into town," said the great orator laughing, "on an express packet running five miles an hour. I went down to Shenectady and rode on a railroad twelve miles an hour and thought it was terribly swift." Mr. Gough is growing old, though despite his years he has a wonderful amount of vivacity left. His hair and beard are as white as the snow, but his step is firm and quick. More people probably know John B. Gough as a lecturer than any other man who makes public speaking a profession. He is known by everybody and admired by all who know him. As a story teller he has few equals, and all his narratives have a point and illustrate the subject in hand. He has a wonderful amount of magnetism and sways an audience at will. It is often said that Gough's lectures are a bundle of stories, and yet no one ever heard him, failed to be entertained. John B. Gough is John B. Gough, and he has no rival. The inclement weather prevented a large audience from being present last evening, but considering the intense cold, the audience was good. Mr. Gough was introduced by John J. Capron. An abstract of Mr. Gough's lecture on "Circumstances" is given.

Circumstances is a term so common as to be on most men's lips every day. The word is never a hermit, and is always dependent on others. It is always an adjunct, and never a principle. Let us see what there is of interest and value in this well-trodden path. Sometimes a trifling circumstance may give a new turn to one's whole life. I will remember one night while in Glasgow, Scotland, I was the guest of one of the merchants of the city. I spoke that evening to 2,500 people. It was my last night but one in Scotland. When the lecture was over my friend bade me take my seat in his carriage, while waiting for the ladies. Several men and women gathered round to shake my hand. One of the men who approached me was covered with rags and dirt. His face was almost ghastly. His white lips parted showed the whitening teeth. Holding out his dirty trembling hand he asked me, "Do you know me?" I placed my hand in his and looked into that miserable face. I called him by name. In 1842 he and I worked together in a book bindery at Worcester. I remember him well for he was a better workman than I. As I sat there in that gorgeous carriage, drawn by silver caparisoned horses, surrounded by luxury on every hand, with the applause of the people still ringing in my ears and my hand still warm with the grip of friends I could but think of our changed condition, of the gulf that separated us, my mind went back sixteen years to a single circumstance that made the difference; it was the dart of a pen and a temperance pledge. [Applause.] That changed my destiny for time and eternity.

Circumstances change our relations to each other. I remember what an old colored man once told me. Said he, "Three years ago I subscribed \$3, and they said 'how do you do Dixon?' The next year I had sickness in the family and I was unable to give a cent and when they came around I put down nothing. Now they say 'there goes old Nigger Dixon.' [Laughter.]

Circumstances often change quickly. A learned professor met a sailor on a boat and fell into conversation with him. "Have you studied philosophy?" asked the professor. "No," was the answer. "Then you have lost a quarter of your life." "Have you ever studied the Natural Sciences?" "No," replied the sailor. "Then half your life is lost." In a few minutes the boat began to sink and the sailor asked the professor, "can you swim?" "No," said he. "Then all your life will be lost," retorted the sailor. [Laughter.]

Facts can never be altered by circumstances. It is an advantage to be able to make the best of circumstances. Sometimes it is hard to do this. I am reminded of the old negro woman who was asked how she could live in such a smoke. She answered that she was thankful to have something to make smoke with. Perhaps you have heard of the Episcopal service and learned the responses. Unluckily he learned the responses in the baptismal service, and when the parson asked "Do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" the bashful youth responded, "I renounce them all." "You are a fool," interrupted the minister. "All this I do believe," was the young man's response. [Laughter.]

Less word has often wasted a reputation and parted friends. Faith has been changed to doubt through a word of scandal and the miserable mutterings of gossip. The meanest thing on earth is a scandalous, gossiping man or woman. "Adrianus! Do not touch a pure reputation. Character can never be touched. A man is what he is, not what men say he is. Reputation is for time, but character is for eternity. Young men, it is important to keep a clean record. If you have a spot on it your enemies will go to it and magnify it. I am sixty-seven years of age. I have lived sixty years. I lost seven years and more than wasted it in strong drink. One can never wholly recover from such a thing. A stained reputation will stay you in the face when you don't want it to. Often an unkind word has crushed ambition and a generous word has made a man successful. In 1842, forty-two years ago last October, on the morning after I had signed the pledge, I began a terrible struggle, but I conquered. E. U. Bailey, city missionary in London, was once a prize fighter. A man said a kind word to him when he signed the pledge and gave him a lodging.

Change of circumstances sometimes occasions a change of conduct. In a sleeping car one of our great railroads was an old bachelor, and you know some old bachelors are cross and crusty and most of them hate babies. On the same car was a baby who cried and yelled to the annoyance of every passenger. At length the old bachelor, unable to stand it longer, put his head out of the curtains and said that he wished the mother of that child would take care of it and give other people a chance to sleep. At this the father of the babe stepped into the aisle saying, "Sir, the mother of this baby is in her basket in the baggage car of this train. I have been traveling two days and two nights with this infant to take it and its mother to the child's grandparents. I will do my best not to annoy you, for I have not had sleep since we started." Instantly the knowledge of the circumstances changed the crusty old bachelor's behavior. He insisted on taking the child to his own berth and caring for it, that

the weary father might have the needed rest. Those of you who know how old bachelors hate children know how great was his sacrifice. Knowledge of circumstances often will change our conduct. It is wrong to form too hard and harsh a judgment on other men."

In New York city a printing house employed sixty men. One of them begged the privilege of sleeping on the heap of paper in the office, to save the expense of lodgings. He ate the meanest, cheapest food, and was looked down on by his fellows and shopmates. They made fun of him and ridiculed him, but he bore it all meekly and patiently. At length one day in June, they stood around the sleeping stones counting their money as they had just been paid. It was the custom of the shop to have an annual excursion, and one of the number proposed that it be held soon. It was suggested that a tangle be chartered and that they sell on the river or down the bay. A paper was started and all but one signed it, and he said he could not. One of the men insulted him beyond endurance and he struck him to the floor. Then speaking to the young men standing by he said, "I suppose I have made this place too hot to hold me, and in this crisis, before I leave the shop, I will tell you why I have done as I have. My sister and I were left orphans, and I worked hard that she might go to school and receive an education. She was a young lady, emany and making rapid advancement when she was stricken blind. I learned that in Paris there is a physician who is very skillful in the treatment of just such cases as hers, and can restore their sight. I am saving all I can to take her to Paris, and in a few months more I will have enough and hope to go to school. I will work as like magic. The man whom he had knocked down was the last to speak. Said he: "Bays, we will have no excursion this year. The money shall go to take that poor girl to Paris. Put down your names for this every man." And they did. The money was given and the voyage begun. The operation was successful and sight was restored, and that sister returned like one coming from the dead. [Applause.]

Before you judge, know the circumstances. It may change your opinion. Take into consideration all the facts of the case. Ex-Secretary Chase once asked me what was the saddest sight I ever saw and I answered an old child—a little one made prematurely old. Under rage and dirt there may be a noble heart. Education and training make all the difference in the world. The little street boys are the saddest lads in your city. Some of them are brave little fellows. They learn by hard knocks. When you deal with them remember their circumstances. One day, one year ago, I secured admission to a London prison. In the yard was a fine appearing gentleman who, as we passed along, suddenly stopped, his eyes riveted on the occupant of a cell near us. The prisoner was a young woman, who grasped the iron grating and gazed fixedly at the visitor. The gentleman turned and left the prison without speaking. The officer in charge spoke to the girl and she said, "You saw that man look at me?" Well he might. He ruined me. Before I knew him I was a pure and happy girl in my mother's home, and now I am a prisoner in a London prison."

If you brand a woman criminal, burn the brand just as deep in the forehead of this man. [Applause.]

In the journey of life two men start together. One is good, the other bad. Sometimes men are negatively good, and are not to blame for having a fiery temper, but they are to blame if they don't control it. Some men go through life and always look as if they were just coming out of a hand-box. Others meet and overcome the obstacles in the way. The latter is the worthier of the two. Sometimes, too, there are unpleasant circumstances. Men often have to drop their dignity as the man did when another asked him, "Pardon me, but are you anybody in particular?"

It is an important thing to endeavor to overcome circumstances. Once, when lecturing on temperance in Dundee, I spoke to an audience of 800 outcasts. In the front row sat a brazen-faced, muscular-looking woman. I was warned that she would make a disturbance and that she was the most abandoned woman in the city. She had been convicted fifty-three times and given sentences varying from four days to six months. She was absolutely incorrigible and was feared by all. The committee told me that I must speak to her if she addressed me. At the close of the lecture an opportunity was given for those that wished to sign the pledge, and this fearful woman came on the stage. She spoke to me, but I did not answer her. She asked if I would give her a pledge, and turning to the committee I asked for one. The gentleman told me she would not keep it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept. I said to her: "One of the gentlemen says you will not keep the pledge if you do sign it. Will you keep it?" She answered: "I'll keep it if I say I will, and I will." She signed the pledge and kept it. She earned a living by washing and ironing, and she would be drunk before she slept